

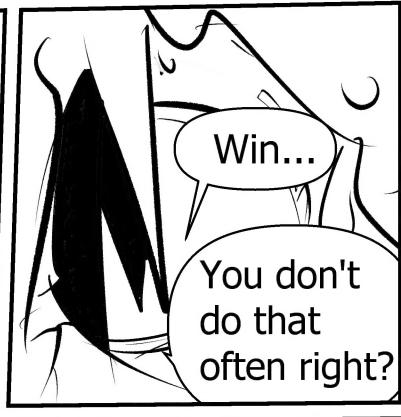


If we can be there in time and be of any use, sure

...

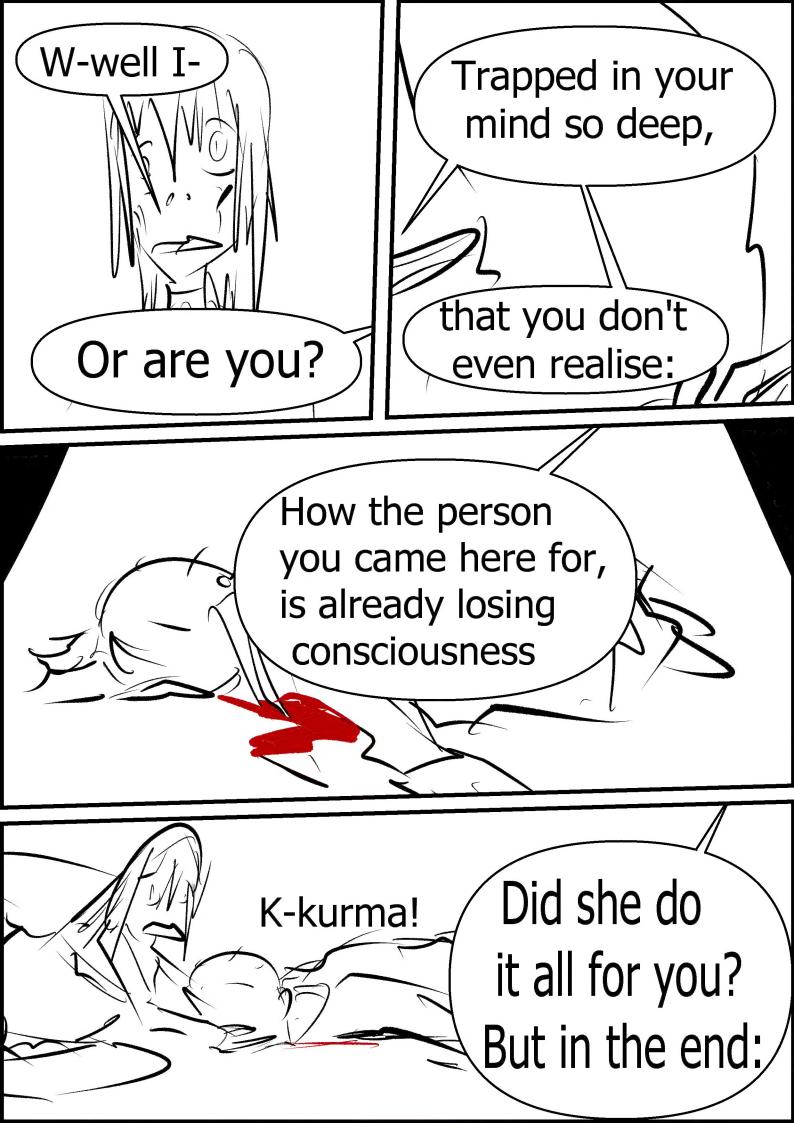


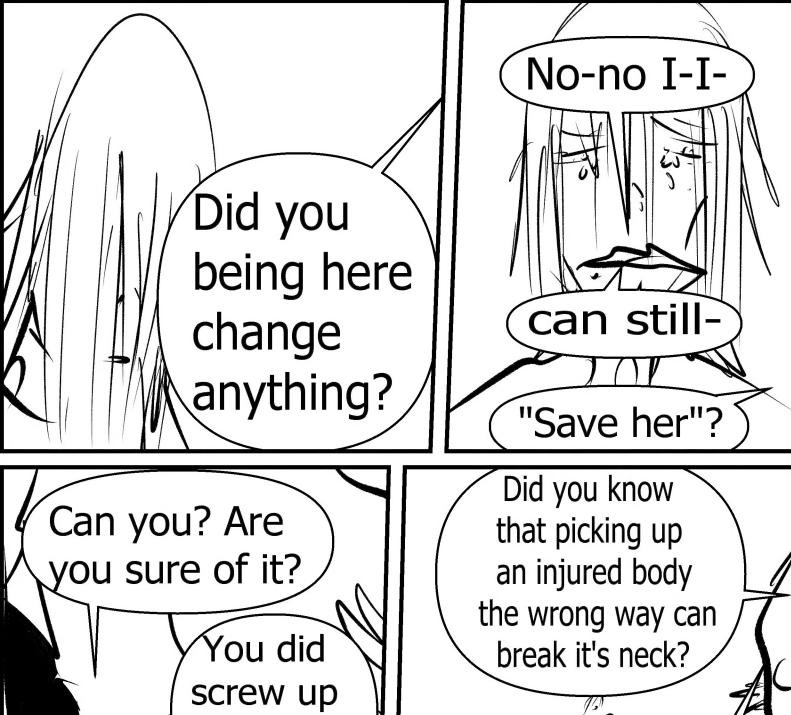


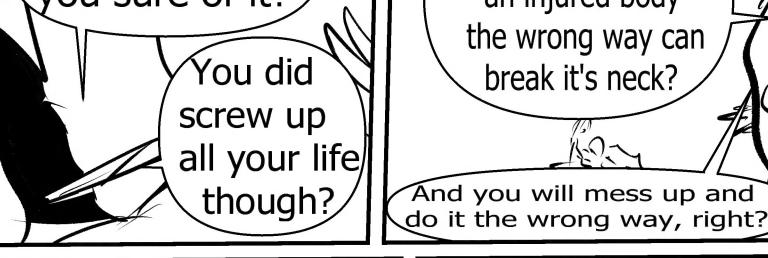


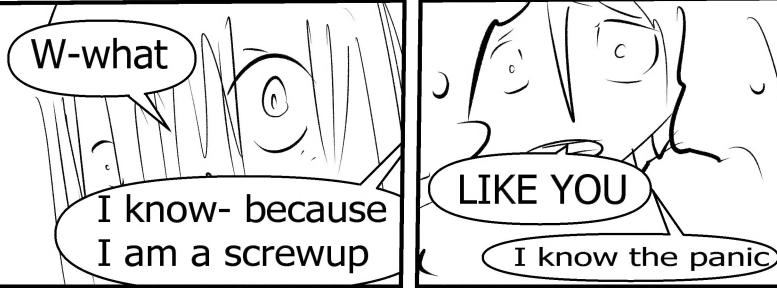


Yes, it seems today you did, I'm trapped, unlike you...



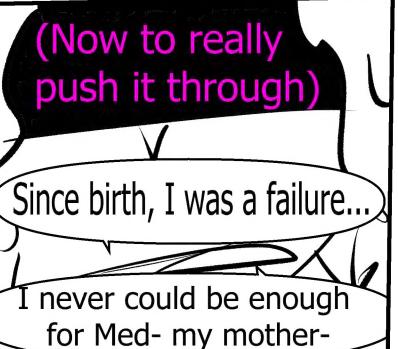








(Just don't need to panic anymore if this will work...)







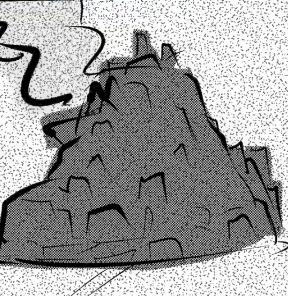
Yes, I disapointed her endlessly just at the moment of my birth, by not being a witch







Sneaked into a peaceful city and



caused a major unrest and maybe even injuries and murder

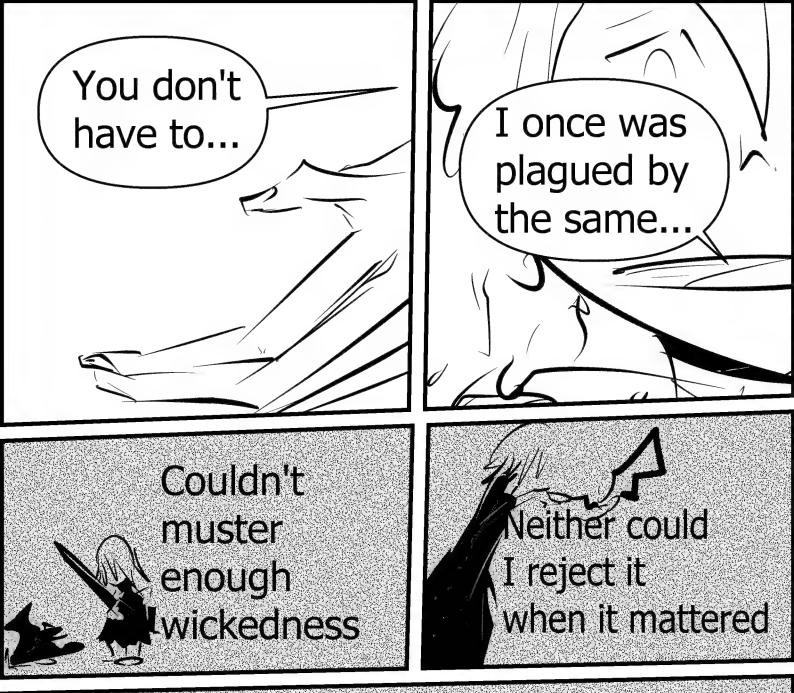




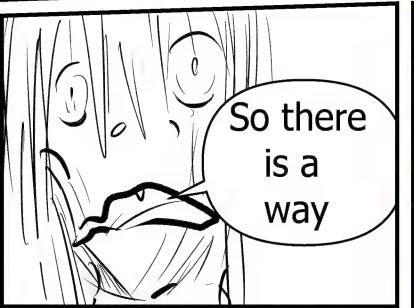








I failed many times on my way out









A human soul can be corrupted

fall into the deepest darkness

yet still be redeemed

While a witch's true nature is just hate and discord



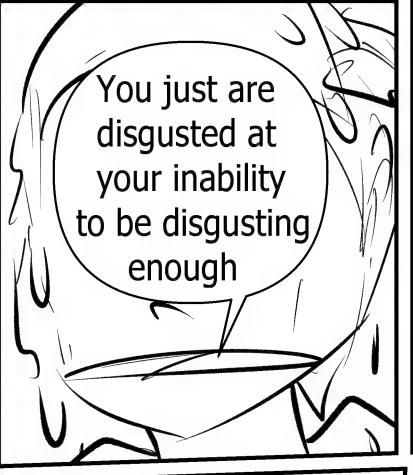
terrified of

nails

breaking your

Kidnappings and raids - all justified if it isn't you who pulls the loudest trigger

cunning, the guile

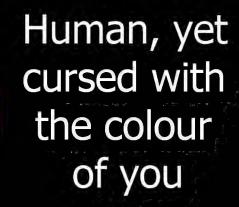


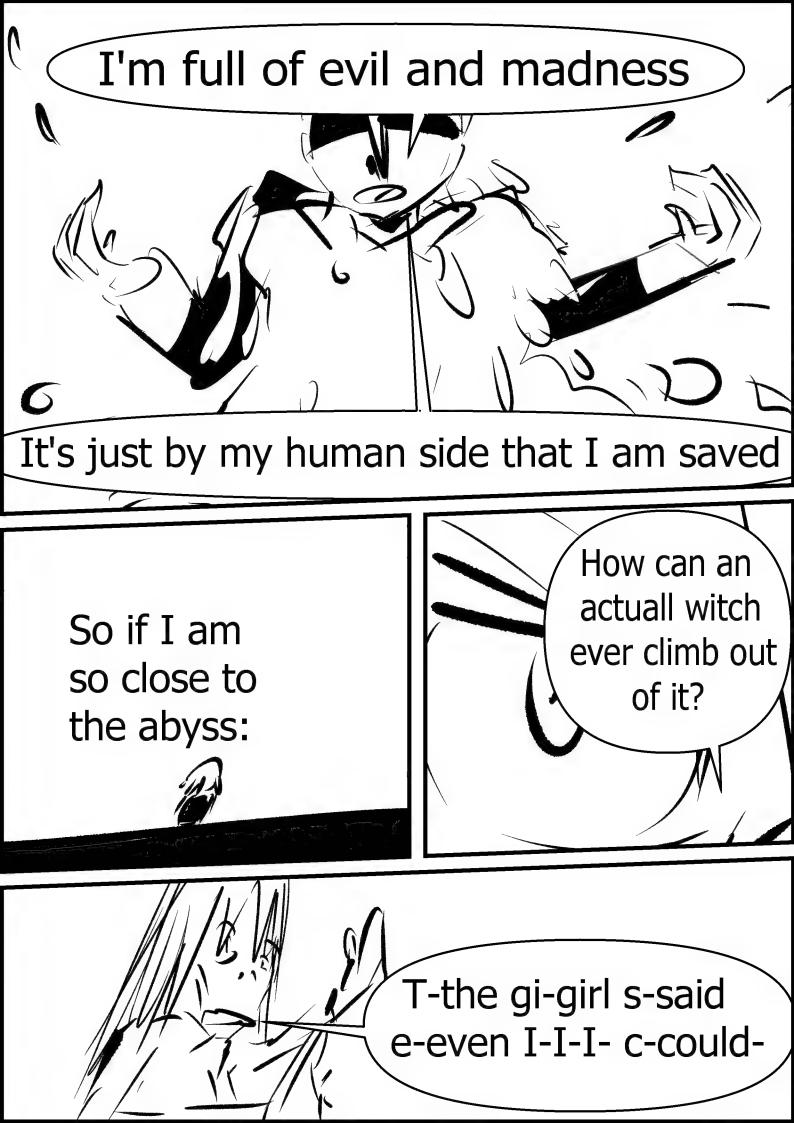


You don't want
to accept the truth,
but you can't escape
it, even right now
in your mind you
are thinking:

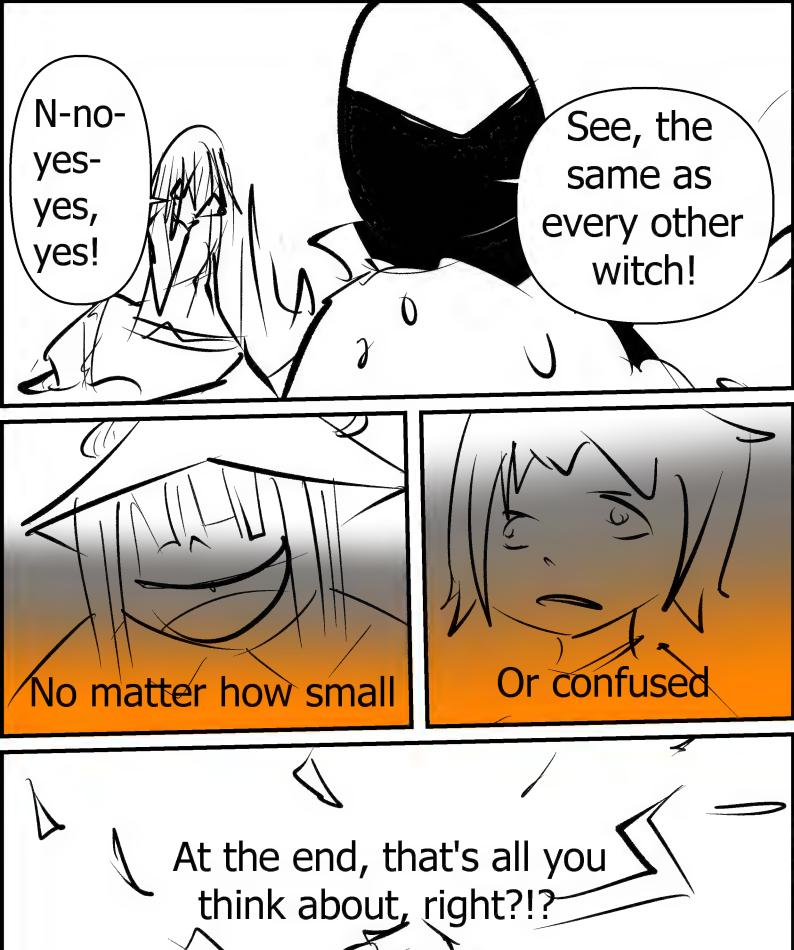


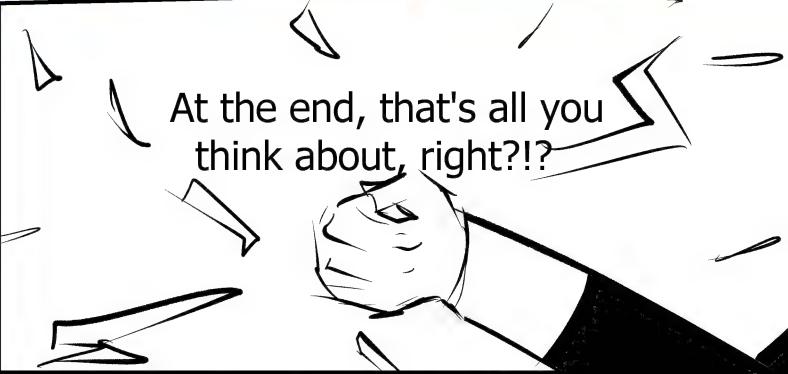
My soul was soiled by your kind







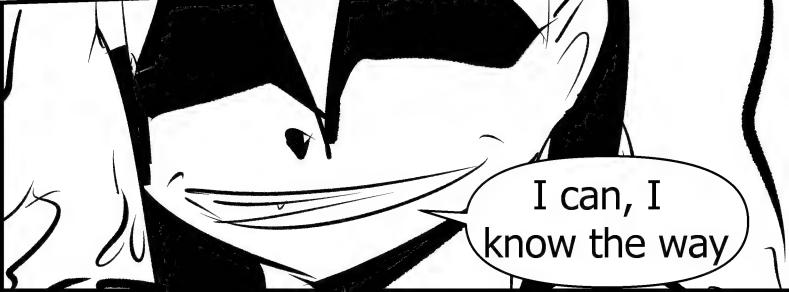


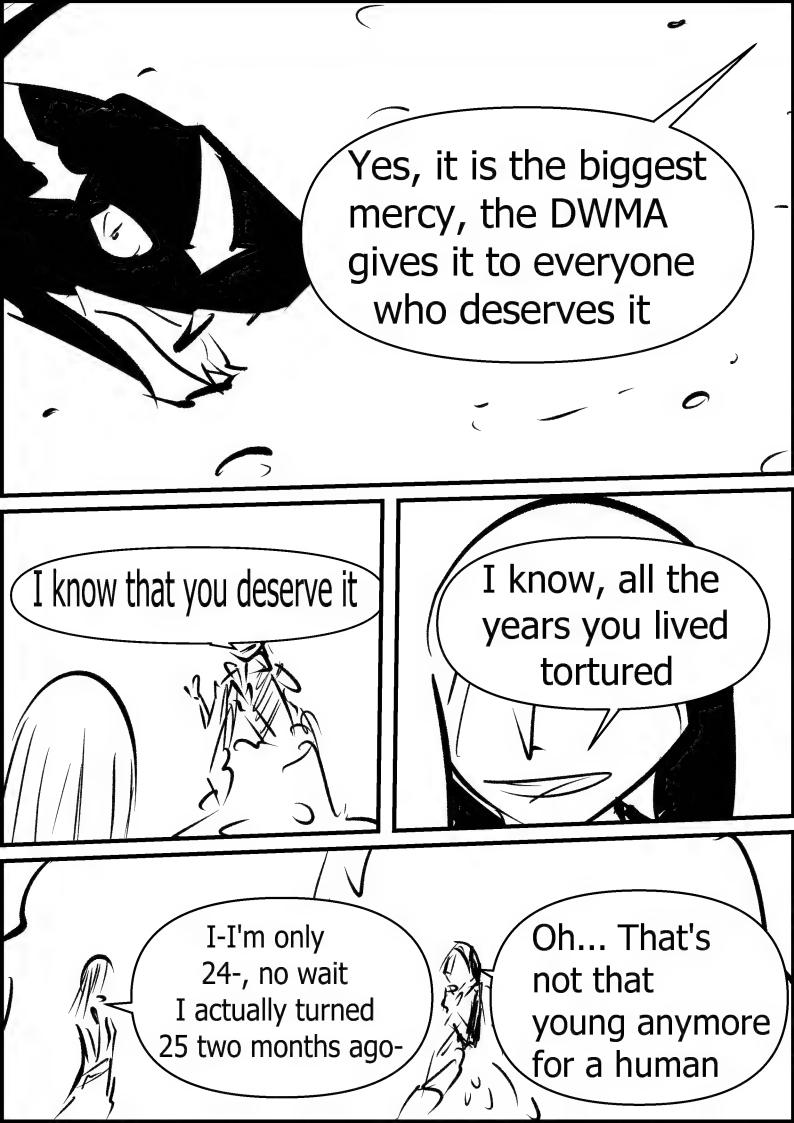


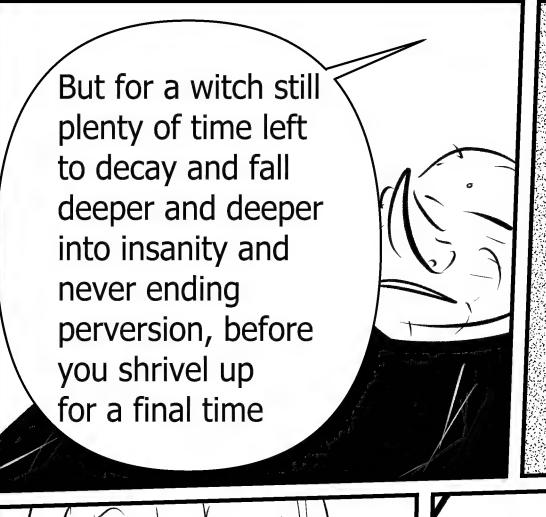












Hundreds
of years
of torture...

No I will free you from that doom



Sadly, there is one final step you need to do by yourself

But you were doing it

from the start, right?







Even if you were a failure in life



It's like a book I recently read said: "Not Everybody is a genius in Death!"







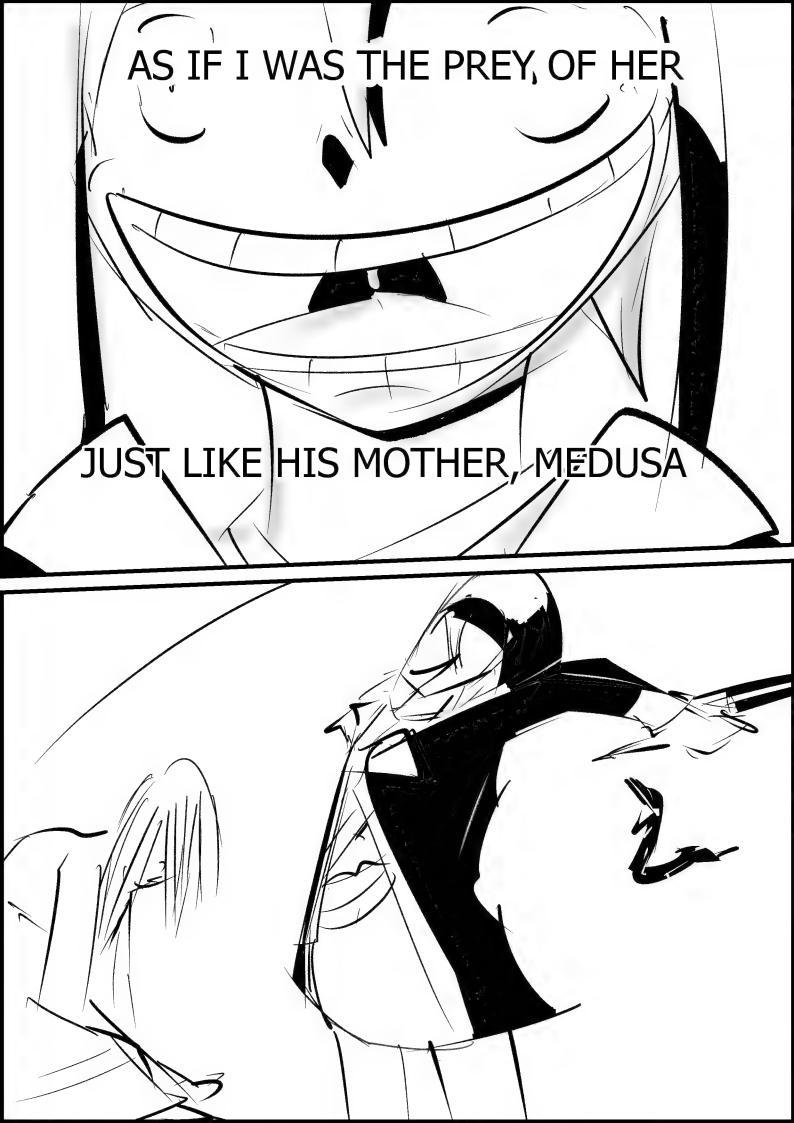


Laliways fantasised about it, like it was a spectacle in a movie But now that I see it again, in real life, directed against her



I only sense...
fear, to run
away and get
the fuck out
of here





















I'll just need to give it the final push...

TO BREAK

